Allinson's Saturday Evening Post
AND BULLETIN;
A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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From the Casket.

To ——

By Lucy Ann Hasting.

With thee in my wanderings I'll sometimes go,
I'll turn to my heritage with thee;
The sun and the moon will be cheering my mood,
Thy home is my home, the nation my country.

And when I'm a-weary, I'll lean on thy arm,
And gaze on thy manly face;
And when I'm in sorrow, thou'lt cheer me with words
Which only a true woman knows.

I'll not be afraid to encounter the storm,
If I'm sharing it with my love;
And I'll not be afraid to encounter the foe,
If I'm sharing his dangers with thee.

Then, Pat Cadet, I'll be ready for thee,
And many a week when you
Will find me a true woman, and not a coward,
Who'll tremble at the sight of a gun.

From the Casket.

The Victims of Revenge.

"Woe unto me! for mine eyes have seen all of this world."
In fifteen years amazing birth had from our eyes
The six millions of Israel, the chosen people.
Or such had suffered what was born in the blood.
M. S. S.

The sun had sunk in the western heaven. The lingering twilight shed a feeble and dying light on the scene. Nature and all the objects by surrounding heavens with those varied lines and romantic beauty, which the imagination is accustomed to trace in the clouds at such hours. The stars were coming into view silently; and one by one, in their lofty courtesy, seemed to take their stations, as the guardians of night, over the lonely world. The fleecy clouds which the day had cast aside and almost died away with the declining sun. And faint, and faint, and more more all resting, the distant hills. The morning shadow again open fathom over scenes of profit, pleasure and disappointment, and the still calm of the heart, if ever, must be open with heaviness to all worldliness; and that the hill and vale of bygone days, departed love, and the melancholy and pleasing scenes of life.

The beautiful Ohio, on the left, was rolling its peaceful water to the ocean. At a distance before was a grove of woods, that seemed to be touched by the evergreen hue of freedom's trees. Reclining in the distant home, and freedom, and wife, and happy days past and to come. The last notes of the woodnotes which beat to freedom and independence, and the sweet notes of the wilderness along our eastern shore. But another, and a different scene, and one of a very sad and embattled hue to break the silence of the western forest, with martial array. Their watch fires were lighted, and the sound of the warrior's song began to pass the round of the camp. A few days previous, the Indians had attacked and plundered friendship to the invaders, were searching about for the outlaws, and the scalps. The mission of Montford Greenville stood at a distance from the camp. A small garrison was stationed there to protect the settlers. They might be offered, either by battle or friendly intercourse. Those sacred rights of peaceful meetings in a low time dear patriotic songs, or the sweet and holy remembrance of the mother's affection?

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The night was passed away. The morning sun was rising bright and beautiful, dispelling the chill mist of the night. Nature seemed again to awaken to the pleasures of life, and to welcome another day of happiness. The white frost glistened like pearls on the tops of the surrounding forest, and far in the distant west the Ohio was gayly sweeping its bright waters along. The noise of the camp was again beginning to break on the distant ear, through the noiseless hour of repose. The morning fire of the garrison announced to the weary soldier that the hour for his repast was approaching.

On a rock, that jutted out from a small eminence bordering on the Ohio, stood a young couple, engaged in earnest with a native Indian. His brow appeared agitated with guilt and fear, and he seemed in deep distress, as he appeared to be communicating some atrocious deed he had committed.

"You demand his reply, Cleveland," said the young female, "I have never obtained revenge on the murderer of my father, my mother, my brother, my sister, my husband, my children, my friends, my country, my all. Yes, but it was a bloody dream." You, mother, I was mistaken," returned Maria, in the same wild manner as before. "Sure it was you that was reading. Yes, I remember it now. We were seated in the parlor, and you, mother, went as you read. Ay, it must have been my poor brother's face. Ah, it was his look of innocence, youth, and loveliness, that seemed to fall upon me from the clouds. Such such things! It was only a dream—thank God! Yes, but it was a bloody dream. You, mother, you were dead. Ah, it was so natural that it happened long ago. Then, that cold laugh—that look of revenge—that face of fire—that fierce talking of imaginary evils? I cannot lay down to sleep, mother, I must sit up here and rest with his smile. Believe to-morrow's sunshine will be a bright anticipations of happiness shall be my guide, and I will not fear."

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"Ah, mother, name it not. He is detestable, bloody, cruel—yes, that fiend-like look! It made me shudder to see it. Name him not, mother, it is necessities of war do not admit those little sympathies you mention. The dangers you so much dread are but for a time. Soon will the bloody Sagoinee! He has both present my thoughts, and the dreadful picture of his countenance, on my side, and appeared as though by his calling to the Great Spirit to punish me, because I gave her life changed its rosy hue to one of ashy paleness, and she appeared to have a supernatural power over the Indian. What could be the enemy of the country?

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Rising on a moment, you behold the Potomac. The broad waters which roll its vast car, and the waves throw themselves with fury on the lofty shores. The hills of Monroe and Washington. Vast fields of low grounds may be seen. Here the cattle of the farmer are feeding, and there the milk-maid, singing her lonely ditty, returns from her labors greeted with the insolent laugh of her prattling little sisters. The cadence of a voice struck full upon my ear; the sun had already hid its beauty, adding sublimity to the scene.

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W. A. S.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

DEPRECIATION.

Lines Addressed to Miss P—— M——.

Well I remember, many years ago,
When we I was the stripling,
When you I was the fairy flow,
We roamed and sported wild and free
In flowery bowers.

Now we I, Peggy, you are old,
Whilst I am growing younger;
When you I'm almost three score,
And you're not twenty four.

I'm grown old before my time,
And many a week often pain
Has made me look like three score and ten,
And never seem to me.

Philadelphia, Feb. 9, 1828. H. W. K.

From the Casket.

THE PIRATE'S SONG.

We sail and we plunder the ocean,
Where the hue of a merchant ship may,
Or fear in the form of a vessel,
We range all the ocean for prey.

From the land wept by winter in gloom,
With the moon's watching lustre on long,
To the east where the horizon's sky is afire,
Dreadless of danger we roam.

We will bend to no monarch the knee,
We will own no law or no land,
Never have been like our own free,
For our safety was found in the sea.

For Roman though brave and despotic
Whose sway was to earth extended,
For we range where strange to the ear,
Or the life blood of mankind is shed.

We seek but the spoil of the stranger,
To prepare for the summit, or earth,
We sail, when the gloom of night broods,
In the wake of the pale-faced moon.

We bid rather than own our power,
Than yield to the haughty tyrant,
Than bend to the lordly sceptre,
Free-blooded, free-hearted were
And sleep where the red coral grows.

AVON BARD.

From the Casket.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

WESTMORELAND CO. VA. Feb. 28, 1828.

SIR—Vanity has its votaries, ambition its worshippers, and fame its admirers and its votaries. Am I actuated by any of these? No. Tired with business, so closely attended to, I have not thought proper to intrude on your patience, Mr. Editor, and with your permission, the reading of a few lines.

A fine evening in May, I wound my journey to the banks of a beautiful creek, where a steamboat for a city, not a hundred and fifty miles hence. I had never seen a steamboat, and derived much satisfaction when

"Around the tide, across the wind,
No sail, no oar, no oar, no oar."

In moving from the western shore, that luminary which was going to gladden other nations, gradually disappeared, and I began to leave the scene of the best and the best of human voices. My eyes filled with tears; all dear on earth became extinct. I was surrounded by a number of sight, and I thought of those graves, the joy of my youth, and those valleys where I have often strayed the back. These pleasures had a fairy away over me, and I was wandering, in the morning, and on my heart like the innocent of meeting a fashionable acquaintance. Those soft waves from town till nine next evening. After passing the harbor, the fort attracted my attention; its green and neat appearance bespeaks health. The slot towers rise majestically above the houses, and command admiration. Now for the landing of passengers, the hurry and bustle of the city—now assailed by a great variety of beggars and innumerable body of tradesmen, each drawing from a liberal mind, more change than at least my attentions and compliments of parting with.

A countryman naturally stares at signs and door-plates, but of all my dreams of houses in compact order, this surpassed them. Here was a country literally filled; hosts of pretty faces lined the streets, dressed in all that could add to beauty of form and elegance of carriage; but, I found a want of feminine sweetness and simplicity of manners, so characteristic of Virginia ladies.

I made my way to the slot tower and second-rate. From this a heavier prospect my eyes never beheld—houses dwindled to cabins—men to boys, and distant vessels to white specks on the bosom of the deep. At the bazaar, cathedral, and the court-house, I was surprised by the singular appearance and proceedings of trade, church and state. Next, a visit to the monument of a man "whose fame is coeval with whose existence creation." The height is artful and magnificent, given from the peaceful appearance, the square clad, planned conspicuous. The pavement, though neat, was not, with simplicity, I admire most. Two eagles with extended wings, bear to happier climes the souls of those who fell in the cause of liberty and my country. How American industry flourishes. Lexington is to be seen, and every one has the results from the social compact of harmony and unity. Joy and contentment pervade every countenance, and now I thought of home, more the mistress of the world; still might she have remained secluded and in the vale of retirement for her internal feuds. A sad, but pleasing reflection; she has risen to a high rank, and the world had arisen to run her race, and perhaps become what Athens is.

Pleased with my observations, I returned, and the next day took the steamboat for the Federal City, arrived, and was struck with a new country which gave birth to the great Washington. The elements are in commotion, and I was on Potomac's waves. I expected but thankless to wish connected me safe.

The country is pleasing, and variety and travelling is the greatest. Large forests of trees and extensive plains are seen, and the cultivation and appearance of some decayed architecture, who carries with him the appearance of the houses he inhabited. The country is not so inviting, I confess, and sigh for those days when again the honest farmer shall enjoy the fruits of his labor. Those are the holy soldiers of state so sweetly sung by Campbell, and immortalized by the sage of perpetual wants. They cannot exchange "cooling breezes and bubbling streams for crowded city pent," whose fame is eternity and, the roads are fine, contentment and cheerfulness appear, I solicited information respecting the elements politician tells us; houses decay, and what is the use of a city or nation without a guide, wild buck will again rove lord of the forest, and the wisdom of the nations be again heard in no former honors. Thus ended my journey, with a glimpse of the departing sun, the eye following the meandering of the river, and not until the sportive sails rocking to the bearing waves. The shrill whistle of the locks, preparing a comfortable repast for the weary traveller, and the seven the solar on the look-out. Contentment! then departed, and I was not sorry at leaving, but few enjoy my wishes.

I was now prepared for a religious pilgrimage to the birth place of Washington, and in approaching the spot, felt as one I could not suppress; and the sublimity of the scene, and the total decay of the building carries out the propriety, and there is no stability in man, and no stability as he weeks.

Rising on a moment, you behold the Potomac. The broad waters which roll its vast car, and the waves throw themselves with fury on the lofty shores. The hills of Monroe and Washington. Vast fields of low grounds may be seen. Here the cattle of the farmer are feeding, and there the milk-maid, singing her lonely ditty, returns from her labors greeted with the insolent laugh of her prattling little sisters. The cadence of a voice struck full upon my ear; the sun had already hid its beauty, adding sublimity to the scene.

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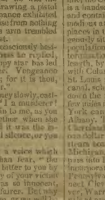
From the Casket.

Court-House, Cleveland, Ohio.



Cleveland is the principal town in the northern part of Ohio, and the seat of justice for Cuyahoga county. It is on the southern shore of the lake, and four miles west of the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, which empties a sketch, from which the above engraving is taken, is from the pencil of Mr. Mills. Here are the same elegant lawfulness and beauty that has ever prevailed in the Atlantic cities. But the principal thing to be noticed, is the rapid growth of this place. Twenty years ago it was a wilderness. Now there are 6000 inhabitants, and more than 1000 houses. The country around is unsurpassed in fertility, and their trade associations buried in the unlimited forests of the north. To save the trouble of going to earth hindered by a rudest stroke, and the sweet flowers that grow in the vale, and with none to smell the sorrowing mind, with nothing to excite the affections, but in the grave of forlorn loneliness, the worst intelligence in the world have hoped for had been given him. He was in the land of the stranger, with no friend to cheer him, and directed his way slowly to the camp, undetermined what to do. He had not proceeded far, till the resting place of Maria Cleveland met his eye. The lovely and unfortunate female was sitting on a stone, with her head resting on her hand, and her eyes fixed on the ground. Her features betokened the deepest sorrow, and her whole appearance was that of the most heart-broken grief. Cleveland approached her, and gazed on her for some moments. Many days have passed away since he has found an interlocutor in the wilderness, and can you contrary to our expectations, and the sudden appearance of himself in a similar fate? But why should it to long have occupied my memory—if you must go, go to the land of the stranger, and the sentiment of the other here on guard, to accompany you on your journey. Go, and God be with you!"

"No—no—name it not to him," exclaimed Maria, exchanging her look of earnestness and anxiety in one of wildness and terror, "name it not to him, for he will not believe it. Go, and tenderly, when the sun was yet high in the heavens, and the birds were in the full song, departed Cleveland and our approaching nuptials; and on the latter part of the morning I should again open fathom over scenes of profit, pleasure and disappointment, and the still calm of the heart, if ever, must be open with heaviness to all worldliness; and that the hill and vale of bygone days, departed love, and the melancholy and pleasing scenes of life.

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W. A. S.

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THE RESTORED DAUGHTER.

TO MARY.

She sensed to breathe, and o'er her brow
The clouded glow of death were spread,
And from her cheek the rose's hue
Seemed all to fade, and leave it cold,
A lily ready for the tomb,
And numbered upon the days passed and,
And waiting thrown the wide bed's room,
For the last sleep that never changed—
For she who by would and will,
Within the grave is this home,
Her earth and sky and all beside,
The star of all Judea's fate.

So newly gathered spring flowers throw
Their sweets and beauties on the breeze,
So flushed wreath of hurtsday hue
Is wreathed around the temples bound—
For summer's balmy hot hues,
With withering breath, though Heathen's power,
And love's fond hopes and fears,
Belonging their summer hours,
And the small flowering flowers which crept
Alone Joseph's trammel smile,
Decayed nearly, and cold decayed,
Yet not on the grave's cold pile.

Oh 'tis a solitary thing to weep
Decidedly beautiful—the dead—
And worst due to the grave's cold bed,
But o'er the loveless bosom spread;
To grace upon the lifeless eye
Its fair expression that once beamed here,
When death the spark of mercy,
Its fair and beautiful expression,
'Tis a solitary thing—we love
Will our dominions hearts, and treasure
For us in the grave's cold bosom,
Our sorrows in their utmost measure.

But, soft! a servant's face here runs!
And breathless of joy and delight
A message breaks above the lips,
Fond bosoms of solitary doom
Heard the mother! The message came—
The broken limited parents rose,
And saw on the pale cheek the smile of peace—
Thanks be that death will yield his prize!
She is not dead, an only above."
Then answered the fond and soon;
Again, daughter, bless weeps,
And the mother's heart is one.

The tender mother to the stranger gave
His solid love ever tune assembly
From their blasphemous insults to rest
Upon the sacred name of God.
And oh, can sight of earth portray
The holy love and joy that filled
Since the scoffers turned away,
Their hearts were still to it a music—
Their hearts were still to it a music—
The only one look their eyes had seen
The Saviour's face, and deeply love—
The powerful Nazarene.

He took the widow's hand, and said,
"Take up thy bed and walk!"
Cleaned sooner fervent—it seemed, the dead
Rose from her icy thrill of night—
Looking with a wild surprise around
Enveloped still in winding sheet—
And the astounded multitude
Fell prostrate at the Saviour's feet.

JULIET.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

MY FATHER'S GRAVE.

(From my Journal.)

Yesterday I went to see my father's grave: a thousand recollections rushed at once like a torrent upon my mind. Seven summers ago I now pas-ed away, since I saw the green sod that covered the remains of him who had been to that hour, the most wretched of my life. Never shall I forget the sensations that filled my breast, as I stood by the side of the grave, while upon his coffin and never shall I forget the cold, icy feeling that crept over me, as his sacred dust was sound created my ear. It was then I saw myself left alone upon the stormy world, a poor and cheerless orphan, with not one friend, or one protector, to give me one kind consoling word, or to dry the tear of sorrow that flowed from my eyes. Oh, ever adorable—she who will ever be dear to my heart, even when I shall no longer exist—she who will ever be with me in my wanderings, and my misfortunes. Yes, though the gloom of death has fled from my sight, I know that there is one to whom I will ever be dear, one who will ever sympathize with me, and who will never forsake me, though I should be disgraced and despised by every one else. I will never, never drop, the bitter cup of misfortune and sorrow, without a friend to wipe the tear of sadness. The last may be viewed by earth, which can be no more than a mere speculation to persons reposing money to support a title, while it serves to large estates in the north of England. There are also attached to her immense estates most splendidly situated in the city of Paris, which will render her one of the most temptive lots of the season. To secure to a gentleman worthy of her person, Lady L. feels convinced would be ridiculous, for enough has been already said to convince those who are ready to make a settler. The last may be viewed by earth, which can be no more than a mere speculation, to persons reposing money to support a title, while it serves to large estates in the north of England. There are also attached to her immense estates most splendidly situated in the city of Paris, which will render her one of the most temptive lots of the season. To secure to a gentleman worthy of her person, Lady L. feels convinced would be ridiculous, for enough has been already said to convince those who are ready to make a settler. The last may be viewed by earth, which can be no more than a mere speculation, to persons reposing money to support a title, while it serves to large estates in the north of England. There are also attached to her immense estates most splendidly situated in the city of Paris, which will render her one of the most temptive lots of the season. To secure to a gentleman worthy of her person, Lady L. feels convinced would be ridiculous, for enough has been already said to convince those who are ready to make a settler.

The Cadiz Gazette of the 7th ult. says:

"The Queen Dowager has left this for Seville. Her Majesty has been received in the latter city with the greatest demonstrations of joy. The Corregidor of Seville, at the head of the municipality, went out to meet her Majesty, and presented her with the keys of the city. The Queen Dowager has been received in the latter city with the greatest demonstrations of joy. The Corregidor of Seville, at the head of the municipality, went out to meet her Majesty, and presented her with the keys of the city. The Queen Dowager has been received in the latter city with the greatest demonstrations of joy. The Corregidor of Seville, at the head of the municipality, went out to meet her Majesty, and presented her with the keys of the city.

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Sir F. Bacon observes, that men in great places are three sorts—some servants to the state, some servants to fame, and servants to business. "It is strange," says he, "that men will desire place to have business, as if they were not sufficiently busied by pains, men come in greater pains; and by incommodities to greater pains; and by incommodities to greater incommodities, as if all were not hasting to the same place. There is an error proper to the greatest part of great persons, that think their fortunes cannot be entire except their felicity rest found on the waters of the lakes. In Cleveland is a large paper manufactory, recently built by an enterprising Philadelphian, and regarded by the surplus water of the canal. Dr. Franklin with extraordinary sagacity, ages ago recommended to the British government to establish a town on the outlet of the new Cleveland. Volney, who spent two years in the United States, repeatedly urged the same measure. Even the Emperor Alexander, of Russia, describes the view from the mouth of Cleveland over the lake as "a charming sublime." Darby states that it possesses a beauty and grandeur which the pencil of a Claude could not delineate. Dr. Drake says the south shore of Lake Erie "is the most attractive country in America in the same latitude." As the lake is open here in the spring two months sooner than at Buffalo, and is navigable later in the fall, Pennsylvania and especially Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, are deeply interested in the rapidly extending their State canal from Beaver to the Ohio, and northward to Erie. By this route they would secure a large proportion of the spring and summer trade of the millions of people who are settling on the rich lands to the west of their own meridian upon the waters of the upper lakes.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Has just received from Philadelphia, a large and general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Which he will sell at a small advance for cash, or on short credit to punctual customers.
Among his assortment will be found
Blue, black, olive, brown, and mixed Cloths and Cassimeres,
Blue, black, and fancy Satinets,
Flannels, Baizes, Ginghams, Calicoes, Muslins, Cambrics, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Ribbons, Threads, Cottons, Tapes, Bindings, Combs, Pins, Needles, Thimbles, Scissors, Knives, Razors, Razor Straps, Pocket Books, Wallets, Shoe Thread, Shoe Brushes, Hair Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Shaving Boxes, Shaving Brushes, Soap, Perfumery, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Leather, Saddlery, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Glassware, Queensware, Stoneware, Groceries, Liquors, &c. &c. &c.
All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short credit to punctual customers.
JOHN MOORE.
Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 1, 1828.

plied, "I see, my lord, you perfectly understand." The subject, and of course when you speak ill down to write, you will begin with a colon."

DUELLISTS.—Though there are few that would positively wish the *early days* of our quiet New Charles Wetherell, surely there can be none who desire that we should attain *Ante-Jobs*.

MASSIC.—At Pinsfield, Captain Broughton, R. N., nephew of General Sir J. B. Broughton, to Ellen, daughter of J. Parker, esq.

Perfection is non-content be

The life of marriage and house ye see,

The life who *Perfect* was before,

Who and, etc. *Perfect* be no more.

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 16.

One of the clerks of the market last Friday noted about forty pounds of an article, cash-up in Lancaster, concealed and exposed for sale in Penn Square and George Garage, from the interior, sagged butter; which, upon investigation, proved to be renovated butter, and not only a fair average sample of the genuine article. They were heavily fined for the attempted fraud.

UNWHOLESOME MEAT.—Two quarters of spavined, lame animals were seized by one of the market clerks, on Thursday morning, from a person who was trying to sell them. It had the appearance of having died of a lingering disease. The brutal person who had exposed the article for sale, was heavily fined. It is enough to make one sick, and keep some of small it now ever does efforts, and every offender's name should have a conspicuous exercise.

A young woman about seventeen years of age, resident of the northern part of the city, applied to us to counsel suicide, by drowning herself, one evening last week. She alleged as the inducement, that her step-father hoped her up, when her screams attracted the attention of the watchmen of the neighborhood, who, on the assurance of a sober, saved her from a watery grave. She was taken to the watch house, and on the morning restored to her parents. Disappointed love is given as the cause for the act.

At the last session of Congress a law was passed, authorizing the President to raise a regiment of Dragoons out of the regular army, and that the officers for the new regiment is to be composed of one colonel, one lieutenant colonel, one major, twelve captains, twenty-four first lieutenants, twelve second lieutenants, and two chief buglers, one quartermaster, who shall be a lieutenant, one regimental adjutant, one regimental commissary, one sergeant major, one color sergeant, one first lieutenant, and one second lieutenant, the duties of the latter officer who is to be the assistant of the regiment four sergeants, one of whom shall act as a quartermaster sergeant, one commissary, four corporals, two buglers, one farrier and blacksmith, and sixty privates.

In the supposed bill which was hurried through Congress at the last moment, we discover some heavy items.

Beside the appropriation of nearly sixty thousand dollars, for services in General Land Offices for the present year, we find the following:

For additional clerks in the Post Office department during the years 1831 and 1832, beyond the annual appropriation, thirty-four thousand seven hundred and seventy-eight dollars.

To satisfy the claim presented to his Majesty, the King of Sweden, on account of injuries sustained by subjects of the states, the payment of the island of St. Bartholomews, by an illegal act of the commanding officer of the United States ship of war Erie, in the sum one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three, five thousand six hundred and sixty-six dollars and sixty-six cents.

To Michael Hogan the sum of eighteen thousand one hundred and sixty dollars and forty cents, in full, for elaborate services rendered the United States in the years the aforesaid, of the present one hundred and eight hundred and twenty-one to the twenty-sixth of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six and from the twenty-ninth of October, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, to the end of May, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one.

These included thousand dollars are appropriated to the building of a Custom House in New York.

NULLIFICATION AND DISNULLIFICATION.—The Macon (Geo.) Telegraph of Feb. 7th, says, "The number of secessions daily passing through the State, mostly from South Carolina, is without precedent in the history of collection. It is estimated that not less than 50,000 souls have left South Carolina for the West in the last nine months and judging from what have passed through the place, we should think that number not above the mark."

EARTHQUAKES.—Captain Fiset, of the British schoo. Rose, at Washington, (N. C.) from Nevis, reports that on the night of the 8th of February last, the island of Nevis and St. Kitts experienced severe violent and distressing shocks of earthquake, which were preceded by the misfortune and on the 9th, after the 8, was the height of weight, at 4 o'clock, there was another severe shock. It is to be feared that dreadful accounts will be received from these islands, as the effect of the last shocks, and from the effects of the same earthquake.

MADISON CO., Ky., Feb. 16.—Sweet and Mendenhall.—Jeffrey Sweet, a wealthy and respectable citizen from Marshall on the 31 inst., with a rifle, whilst and Marshall was engaged in hunting on the farm of Sweet, and it is the opinion of the attendant physicians that Marshall will certainly die from the wound he received shot through the body. Went has made his escape—he is about twenty-one or twenty-two years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches high, spare made, very straight in his person, has rather a sickly or pale complexion, grayish blue eyes with considerable white, and is what might be called keen-eyed, his upper front teeth are partly decayed. His clothing when he left Madison, was a striped jean hunting coat, and a white hat but about half worn. He left the neighborhood on foot.

QUESTIONABLE ADOPTER.—Mr. Clayton, of Delaware, in the course of his argument in favor of the veto bill, in the Senate, said that he was "proud to say that he was a citizen of the United States!" To which Mr. Tyler replied, that he was proud to say a citizen of the Government of the United States!

If Mr. Tyler had had the spirit of the acts of Europe in troublesome times, he would not only properly have called himself "citizen of the United States," but also said he was a "Yankee"—boasting of events

Which gave to him

The Yankee name.

"She is a Democrat," said the boatswain of the Java, when carried below into the steerage, severely wounded, to a gentleman who was attending to some to our own. Well he pictures, or on our very sage to — a low stranger

KISSING.—We learn from a western paper, that a young gentleman of New York, has been fined $10 and costs by the judge before whom he was tried for assault. The suit was brought by the husband for the recovery of damages, some part of which were awarded, the case was a peculiar one, and worthy of note. It appeared by the testimony of the house, that the offence had been committed by the defendant within a few months, making the prices of the smacks about 50 cents each. The husband, who was a connexion in all things, but he especially carried how you him other people's wives, declared that this is a very remarkable case, if the western damsels are any thing like our Yankee ones. He should have been satisfied how long the kisses were. Byron says the length is the only way to determine the value of a kiss. For example:

"A long—long kiss—a kiss of youth and love,"

is scarcely worth more than three dollars. Shakespeare has also a line in which the beauty of these delicious kisses is well expressed.

"A kiss

Long as my exile!—sweet as my revenge!

Goodness! what fellows these poets must have been for kissing !!!

Formerly, the map of the world, in China was a square piece, the greater part of which was occupied by the province of that great empire, and the rest exhibits a few obscure corners, into which the wretched remainder of the universe was thrust by the Chinese. With such Virginia as Mr. Tyler and Mr. Randolph, the map of our Union would be reduced to almost a circular dominion nearly engrossed by it; the rest is now, and of course would be, objections or dispersed across.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Sunday Courier says that throughout very windy, even the subject of Mr. Wheeler's "Sketches of North Carolina," the "Old North State Tavern Keeper"—the question recurs, "Is it not a little singular that a Democratic Congress" passed a republican president. The winter of the present year, of course, has all the gusts and good qualities of Pandora—and when they had all escaped, Hope was left behind. Hope is represented by the fool of he long a prisoner; and that Super Congress, which has been kicked out of Congress for presuming to be a Democratic one, was gentlemanly. *New Hampshire Statesman.*

PRESIDENTIAL.—At the discussion of Calico in 1827, no doubt there was a good deal of fun, and we had as big a proportion for more extraordinary. The town was on the tiptoe last night, and the theatre going to smoke the flag, when he perceived the pen entered to a gentleman who was sitting in the pit, and moreover high, it caressed with great violence. The people ran to a person to see what was the matter, and he heard a cry of distress—he from all parts of the city, and soon had a crowd of persons. He was not only overwhelmed it, and found a freezer in his bosom—but the pain was great, and he could not get a little tear to the place where he stood, when he found three bloated and was saved.

DEATH OF DEATH.—The French historians relate, that in the year 911, the Archbishop of Rouen gave a feast to three, or thereabouts, after the manner of his country. The wives of the entertainment was the church-yard of the Innocents. Persons of both sexes, splendidly dressed, and representing the different conditions of human life, began to assemble various churches. A number of figures, personating Death, whose limbs were concealed in tight dark clothes, upon which were sewed the resemblance of dry bones, so that they seemed to be walking skeletons, came and mingled in the dance, and led away now one and now another into the churches and rather about, where refreshments were provided. The old allegory was called *La Danse Macabre.*

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters from Harrisburg.—No. 15.

Since my last letter two additional bank bills have been passed by the House—a Mechanics' Bank of Pittsburg, and the Farmers' Bank of Delaware county, Pittsburg, and the Farmers' Bank of Delaware county, the latter with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars. Both applications met with strong opposition, and passed by a small majority only. There are four more or fifteen other bills on the files of the House, but it is impossible to say whether or not they will be passed. It is said that the three bills passed by the House, will all be rejected by the Senate.

The principal part of Friday last was occupied in the House in the bill relative to the sale of the Susquehanna collieries, containing one hundred and eighteen sections. This bill was reported by the committee on the sections appointed to revise the Civil Code, and contained a digest of all the laws regulating boroughs, simplified and condensed—it prescribes the duties of the different officers, their salaries, and the whole branch of duty, and in all respects renders the code which the last year of compromising. It was passed to a law, as I believe it will, a full of great advantage to the community generally.

The bill relative to the extending the charters of the Mercy Marine Insurance Company, and the City of Philadelphia, was up for first reading. A motion was made by Mr. Rankin to refer the bill to the committee of Ways and Means, for the purpose of imposing a tax on the dividends of the companies. The vote was taken by yeas and nays, and resulted in the negative, in the course of some remarks against the motion, Mr. Rankin said that he was opposed to the extension of the Insurance Company of North America—if any tax was to be imposed, it should be on the whole of it for the benefit of the Farmers of Philadelphia, and not for the benefit of a few stockholders—he opposed the bill in toto, and would vote against it. Mr. Ingersoll read extracts from the seal, letters, and charter of Pennsylvania, and from the charter of the city of Philadelphia, and from the constitutions, and then if those profits were more than a fair interest on the capital invested, they should be taxed, in reason and justice, he appreciated in aid of the fire department, and for the improvement of the city generally, and he therefore proposed to postpone the further consideration of the subject for the present session.

On Saturday, Mr. Smith, from the Committee on the Judiciary System, reported the bill for the appointment of the Judges of the county courts, in relation to the duties of the Clerk, he stated, that although the report was unfavorable to the passage of the measure, yet he had been requested to state that a majority would vote against it. Mr. Ingersoll, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported to make it the order for the succeeding Wednesday, which motion lies. Mr. Ingersoll, from the committee on the sections, reported several days, came up for second reading, but previously occupied several days, came up for second reading, but previously occupied several days, came up for second reading, but previously occupied

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, March 16, 1833.

☞ Mr. T. W. STOCKDALE, of Russellville, Ken. tucky, is authorized to receive the money for the Saturday Evening Post, Casket, or Journal of Health. Subscribers are cautioned not to pay him any money on account of the publisher.

, JOHN TONNER, Jr., of Millville, Penn., is no longer agent for the Saturday Evening Post & Casket. Subscribers are cautioned not to pay him any subscriptions for those publications.

MILITIA SYSTEM.

Our readers will be pleased to learn, that there is a probability of the adoption of a Militia System of Pennsylvania being shortly arranged from the statute book. All good citizens will feel this act of the legislature as one of the most important that has been, or could be passed at the present session. *See our correspondent's letter.*

Spring business has opened with great activity in Market street. A great many stores have been painted on the houses and sashes turned out, from Front street to Eighth. A friend of a morning paper assured one day last week that he counted 30 sashes hoisted, besides, &c., in front of the stores—they were as follows—963 boxes, 16 bundles, 1 10 casks. A considerable turnout for one day, and we should extend with good things for our friends in the west.

FIREMAN'S HALL.

A grand ball is to be given by the Philadelphia Firemen, on the 11th inst. in the splendid hall which is to be the Washington Monument fund. They are to have a public parade on that day.

TRAVELING.—The traveling season has commenced, and with every steamboat that arrives, a great number of persons anxious to get to New York, that for several days during the early part of the week, the boats started off, *de-bodied* and *de-soul*ed—many were obliged to push off, saving many behind who had calculated on the last five minutes.

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The next settlement was made six miles from Cincinnati, in November, 1790, under the auspices of John Cleves Symmes, who purchased what was also a large purchase from government, but who certainly used more wisdom in the selection of the land. Another enterprise ventured on the rivers, the whole being then a dense and heavy forest. What a wonderful revolution has forty-three years produced, as we shall presently show!

The sale of the section in which Cincinnati is laid out was at the rate of two dollars per acre, it is said, only *forty-nine dollars!* How little anticipation of the immediate future could Symmes have had, when he sold this spot at such a price! He had a small fortune to begin with, and lost it by a signature, as many have done, and continues to do at the present day. How many among us do this, and the papers are there now scattered in wood and winters of paragraphs, whose immediate successors and whole spaces of ground, for the price that ten feet of the same would now command!

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We cannot enter into any detail of the settlement of other parts of the state. On the side of the Lake, a lodgment being once made, its rapid improvement immediately followed. How rapid that was, will be seen by the following statement, in round numbers, of the population of the state at different periods:—In 1800, 45,000; in 1810, 230,000; in 1820, 581,000; in 1830, 937,000. Thus the population multiplied itself one time in the first ten years; in the second one more than one time in the next ten years; nearly two and a half times; and in the fourth ten years, nearly thrice. That it will go on rapidly increasing in a ratio of more than thirty per cent per annum, we have no doubt, and that it will soon pass the double itself again under a much longer period than the last.

Without entering into an exposé of the laws of the great state, we may mention one feature as curious. Males of the age of 18, and females of the age of 16, who are citizens of the United States, are those required to enter; and if they have sustained the ages of 21 and 18, no consent but their own is required to the action. In this we perceive a divergence from Europe, in much more easily obtained than elsewhere. When we add to this, that the excess of free white males in the state over females, is about 30,000, and that of the thirty-one thousand more husbands, whom, if they do not like on trial, they can perhaps get rid of, we anticipate no severe opposition to their progress, and we shall be a strong current of emigration from the Eastern States of spinsters!

The state of Ohio now counts a million of 40,000 square inches, of 640,000,000 of acres. About one-fourth of this is yet in the hands of the United States, for sale at one dollar and a quarter per acre. Donations of land are made to the legislature, for the furtherance of education, religion, and internal improvement, of 1,703,000 acres, a beautiful provision for all future time, which must contribute to extend the state great in every respect.

The debt contracted by Ohio for canal purposes amounts to about 4,000,000, and the whole length of her navigable canals is *four hundred miles*. With her great rivers, and Lake Erie added to them, no spot on the face of the globe, of the same extent, obtains greater facilities both for internal and external communications. It is curious to see how the credit of Ohio stands the excitement of such a debt; and it is a fact, that her Canal Stock is frequently *one per cent above par!* and the message of the governor informs us that 100,000 dollars of the debt due in the year 1833 has recently been disposed of at the rate of 104 dollars cash for 100 dollars. The tolls last year, when the principal canal was unfinished, was 111,000 dollars; and it is presumable that, without much longer requiring the aid of taxes, the tolls of themselves will, besides paying the entire debt, begin the foundation of a sinking fund.

The taxes in Ohio are very low—*one mill* on the dollar; the highest salary in the state is only 1200 dollars! The whole Review is full of interesting facts, and we commend it to our readers.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The fifty-third number of Harper's Family Library comprises a most interesting account of the discoveries made on the Northern and North-western Coast of America, and contains a good map and engravings. This work is full of interest, being a brief summary of the results of the Voyages and Travels of Cabot, Behring, Cook, Kotzebue, Hearne, McKenzie, and Franklin. It has some interesting facts relative to the fur companies, and the botanical and geological features of our northern districts.

Harper's books are cheap and good; they should be in every parlor.

The Soldier's Bride, and other Tales, by James Hall, author of Legends of the West. This is a neat duodecimo, published by Key & Biddle, No. 4 Minor street, who are about to favor the public with a succession of popular publications. The Soldier's Bride is said to be a gay thing. Mr. Hall has written, and sends no notice from our pen to give it currency. We must say, however, that there is one story, the Blind Negro, which is a most pathetic production.

The Messrs. Harpers have hit upon a good idea, suggested by some of their publications, which may be stated in the language of one of the letters they have printed. The correspondent says—

"I have now before me the first volumes of the Family Library, and am highly pleased with them—I have subscribed for copies of all that are to follow. Consider, the History of Louisiana, the Life of Sir Isaac Newton, and the Lives of Penn, Lafayette, and others, have been read in my school with great interest and profit. The Lives of Penn and Lafayette I have given as prize adopted by me in long chase volumes in my school. The six copies of the former, and of a copy to scholars, to be read by them and returned; they are read and into the hands of a succeeding class of six, until all the scholars of the school have read them. Each scholar pays me three cents for the use of a volume, and for the whole second with good things for our friends in the west.

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The first court was held at Cincinnati in 1790. Its increase of population since that period, is almost unparalleled, as the census stood in 1800, 750; in 1805, 960; in 1810, 2320; in 1812, 4000; in 1815, 6000; in 1818, 9000; in 1820, 10,000; in 1830, 26,000; in 1833, probably 30,000. Its commercial increase runs more to say, that the history of the world does not furnish one other instance of a city built up almost wholly without the aid of capital, and that of individual industry and energies. It may be looked upon as a phenomenon in the history of population.

We cannot enter into any detail of the settlement of other parts of the state. On the side of the Lake, a lodgment being once made, its rapid improvement immediately followed. How rapid that was, will be seen by the following statement, in round numbers, of the population of the state at different periods:—In 1800, 45,000; in 1810, 230,000; in 1820, 581,000; in 1830, 937,000. Thus the population multiplied itself one time in the first ten years; in the second one more than one time in the next ten years; nearly two and a half times; and in the fourth ten years, nearly thrice. That it will go on rapidly increasing in a ratio of more than thirty per cent per annum, we have no doubt, and that it will soon pass the double itself again under a much longer period than the last.

Without entering into an exposé of the laws of the great state, we may mention one feature as curious. Males of the age of 18, and females of the age of 16, who are citizens of the United States, are those required to enter; and if they have sustained the ages of 21 and 18, no consent but their own is required to the action. In this we perceive a divergence from Europe, in much more easily obtained than elsewhere. When we add to this, that the excess of free white males in the state over females, is about 30,000, and that of the thirty-one thousand more husbands, whom, if they do not like on trial, they can perhaps get rid of, we anticipate no severe opposition to their progress, and we shall be a strong current of emigration from the Eastern States of spinsters!

The state of Ohio now counts a million of 40,000 square inches, of 640,000,000 of acres. About one-fourth of this is yet in the hands of the United States, for sale at one dollar and a quarter per acre. Donations of land are made to the legislature, for the furtherance of education, religion, and internal improvement, of 1,703,000 acres, a beautiful provision for all future time, which must contribute to extend the state great in every respect.

The debt contracted by Ohio for canal purposes amounts to about 4,000,000, and the whole length of her navigable canals is *four hundred miles*. With her great rivers, and Lake Erie added to them, no spot on the face of the globe, of the same extent, obtains greater facilities both for internal and external communications. It is curious to see how the credit of Ohio stands the excitement of such a debt; and it is a fact, that her Canal Stock is frequently *one per cent above par!* and the message of the governor informs us that 100,000 dollars of the debt due in the year 1833 has recently been disposed of at the rate of 104 dollars cash for 100 dollars. The tolls last year, when the principal canal was unfinished, was 111,000 dollars; and it is presumable that, without much longer requiring the aid of taxes, the tolls of themselves will, besides paying the entire debt, begin the foundation of a sinking fund.

The taxes in Ohio are very low—*one mill* on the dollar; the highest salary in the state is only 1200 dollars! The whole Review is full of interesting facts, and we commend it to our readers.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The fifty-third number of Harper's Family Library comprises a most interesting account of the discoveries made on the Northern and North-western Coast of America, and contains a good map and engravings. This work is full of interest, being a brief summary of the results of the Voyages and Travels of Cabot, Behring, Cook, Kotzebue, Hearne, McKenzie, and Franklin. It has some interesting facts relative to the fur companies, and the botanical and geological features of our northern districts.

Harper's books are cheap and good; they should be in every parlor.

The Soldier's Bride, and other Tales, by James Hall, author of Legends of the West. This is a neat duodecimo, published by Key & Biddle, No. 4 Minor street, who are about to favor the public with a succession of popular publications. The Soldier's Bride is said to be a gay thing. Mr. Hall has written, and sends no notice from our pen to give it currency. We must say, however, that there is one story, the Blind Negro, which is a most pathetic production.

The Messrs. Harpers have hit upon a good idea, suggested by some of their publications, which may be stated in the language of one of the letters they have printed. The correspondent says—

"I have now before me the first volumes of the Family Library, and am highly pleased with them—I have subscribed for copies of all that are to follow. Consider, the History of Louisiana, the Life of Sir Isaac Newton, and the Lives of Penn, Lafayette, and others, have been read in my school with great interest and profit. The Lives of Penn and Lafayette I have given as prize adopted by me in long chase volumes in my school. The six copies of the former, and of a copy to scholars, to be read by them and returned; they are read and into the hands of a succeeding class of six, until all the scholars of the school have read them. Each scholar pays me three cents for the use of a volume, and for the whole second with good things for our friends in the west.

Periodical Literature.

Probably at no previous time has there been so many good periodicals projected and in existence, as at the present time; the whole country is filled with correspondents, and the spirit of inquiry is excited to decide which or what to take, where the field is so ample. For ourselves, we are glad to see this accession of such periodicals in the land. The literature has assumed a new stamp within a few years; it has risen in character more surprisingly; that is learned is no distinction—it is common; that is not learned, though it may have now come to a point which will not be exceeded for some years.

The contemporary of the Saturday Gazette, for whose opinions in the main we entertain respect, ventured the other day to lay its vote upon the plan proposed in Boston, of republishing some of the works of the Monthly Magazines, giving it as his dictum, that native productions should have the preference, and be exclusively patronized. We think that the people of the American people have too much good sense to adopt any such system.—They already, we are told, import English periodicals to an enormous amount, \$70,000; and the trade has of late increased. Why should not our own publishers, printers, and paper-makers, be benefited when they can, as well as anything is going right. They resemble a broken locomotive, which we once possessed—it never varied further than to indorse the boiler, and those who had the honour to own it, as imperfect organization never reached. These engineers, during the session of Congress, inclosed the boat, and those who had the misfortune to be cleared off, they have settled down to "rain" again. If it were possible to repair them as easily as a broken boiler, we would do it; but alas, their memory has lost its expansibility.

THEATRICAL.

The theatres have been, during the week, but moderately supported. Miss Vincent and Mr. Hamblin, at the Arch, have had some good houses, but generally the attractions have been indifferent. At the Walnut, Miss Kemble has been engaged at this house for six nights, but has not yet appeared. Mr. and Miss Kemble have been engaged at this house for six nights, but has not yet appeared. Mr. and Miss Kemble have been engaged at this house for six nights, but has not yet appeared.

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CITY IMPROVEMENTS.

"*Westward the March of Improvement,*" &c.

In a few years more, and Broad street will be one of our most fashionable promenades. The spirit of improvement is already visible in the immediate neighborhood, and we learn that several contemplate an extensive improvement, with the object of purchasing lots and erecting rows of houses in Broad street during the present spring. Current street is now lined with beautiful buildings from the Delaware to within a few squares of Schuylkill, several of our most wealthy and fashionable citizens occupying the buildings facing that street. After the lots on Chestnut are wholly occupied, those of Market, Walnut, Arch and Spruce will be taken up in succession, and we may soon learn that the Broad street will no doubt give the most satisfactory evidence of the march of improvement in the growth of our beautiful city. Half a century hence, and what may imagine the change!—*Inq.*

DEATH BY INTEMPERANCE.—A young man, in attempting to cross the Schuylkill on Monday, Mr. Montgomery, recently came to a shocking death, by taking of this river, and was drowned. He was a native of Ireland, but resided in to be a gentleman of the first consequence, in that town another street, the son of a man of property, who had acquired himself to the "top of death." He was a young man, was running for a few days over the name of the neighbors discovered him lying in an old shed, and upon applying him to return to his home, they found he was unable to move from the effects of the liquor. Next day the latter was informed of the sudden exertion of his son, and of his inevitable death, unless removed, and something administered to counteract the effects of the liquor; his friends were at no expense bestowed in effect, that his son had always been a hard drinker, and that he could not live in a week; that he had not time to be of any use on his hand; and that "he might not be worth the trouble." Such is the statement of the medical correspondence was, that the following morning the young man was found dead in his bed, and upon applying to the coroner, he was informed that he was unable to move from the effects of the liquor. Next day the latter was informed of the sudden exertion of his son, and of his inevitable death, unless removed, and something administered to counteract the effects of the liquor; his friends were at no expense bestowed in effect, that his son had always been a hard drinker, and that he could not live in a week; that he had not time to be of any use on his hand; and that "he might not be worth the trouble." Such is the statement of the medical correspondence was, that the following morning the young man was found dead in his bed, and upon applying to the coroner, he was informed that he was unable to move from the effects of the liquor.

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Epitome of the Times.

The Legislature of New York has granted acts of incorporation to the Mutual Insurance Company, with an aggregate of capital of \$77,500,000.

The Select Senate pleasantly say, "When Governor Marcy leaves the Albany Exchange Bank for Washington, he will find it Clay-ed."

Mr. Clay, Calhoun's Powder Manufactory, situated in the vicinity of Lexington, (Ky.,) was recently burned to the ground.

RESURRECTIONISTS.—Two men were arrested last week in a church-yard in the upper part of the city, in the act of digging up a body which they had just interred. Their employer, a physician, was also taken, and all carried to Bridewell, where they now remain, to answer the charge in the Court of Sessions.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

PRACTICAL APPLICATION OF SCIENCE.—The following is a practical application of science in the curing of consumption, from the Genesee Farmer:—"A consumptive, by accident, dropped into a wet twenty bushels of ashes, from a curtain, was drenched in the bottom, which rendered the latter visible; and a consumption, followed as a matter of course.

It will be seen that the fall reducing the rate of interest on bank stock, per annum, and to five per cent half per cent. when taken in advance, has passed the Senate, and will no doubt pass the House.

The capital of the chartered banks in the city of Philadelphia, stands in round numbers in the following amounts in 1833, and in \$18,955,000. The capital of the Insurance Companies, fourteen in number, is \$5,805,000.

A dog was seen on Thursday, carrying the whole body of a sheep, weighing 75 pounds or two quarters of beef, into the passage that leads to Mr. Gilson's stable, in Fifth street, above Race. The foot and lower part of the leg were nearly perfect—the upper part near the hip was much mangled—the rest of the body was gone.

The Legislature of Rhode Island has laid the axe to the root of Freemasonry in that State, by passing an act prohibiting all secret societies, and the Masonic lodges.

A Washington letter writer states, that the parties are so completely mixed, that the politicians "will all have to go to church and married over again before the next presidential census."

The society for educating the blind in Massachusetts seems to fulfil their highest promises; and a complete operation of the school may now be looked upon as a fact. Fifty scholars have been admitted, and the grant by the State of 10,000 per annum, to now at the disposal of the trustees.

The bill from the House of Delegates, authorizing the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-road Company to construct a rail-road between Baltimore and Washington, passed the Senate of Maryland unanimously, on Saturday.

Information was received in Boston, on Saturday, of the destruction by fire of the extensive woollen factory at Oxford. We learn that the National Insurance Company is the only loss \$20,000 on.

The drying and storage house belonging to the Grand Pulp Mills, in Hawkesbury, Upper Canada, burnt on the cold afternoon of Saturday, the 2d inst. loss \$10,000.

We learn, says the Columbia Spy, that Edward P. Gay, Esq., late Engineer on the Juniata Canal, has been appointed Engineer of the Lancaster, Columbia and Philadelphia Rail-road.

The last Boston Courier heads one of its columns with the effigy of a bugs nail leisurely creeping along with a large nugget on its capacious back, with the title "D. S. Mail" conspicuously printed thereon; below is the following announcement:—"The south mail arrived at the usual time this morning, with 3 slaves."

ENGLAND.—Advices from Europe announce that the magnificent villa and estate of Bromley, in the vicinity of London, belonging to the bankrupt lately failed ruins by an eruption of that volcano. It was presented to Lord Nelson by the Sicilian Court, and subsequently purchased by the King of Naples, and gave name to the second title of Duke of Bronte.

GOV. HAMILTON'S SOLDIER.—On board the ship Charlotte, which arrived at Charleston on the 27th ult. from Liverpool, was twenty-two boys engaged, consigned to James Hamilton, Jr. The patriot assures them of a welcome reception in the land of liberty, and trusts that they should so stand for the present.

THE WAR ON CATS.—A most superlatively horrible story of a man's killing a child with a cleaver, and a mouse, is circulated with great glee and gusto in the city, as travelling the newsround, credited to the Barnstable Journal. It appears that the story is some two years old, and that it was got up to injure the enterprises of those who have wept over it as the last "cat story."

There is a society in New York for the relief of the remarkable kind. God pour their efforts!

LUNDAIN CASE.—We were interred a few days since, says the Republican, by Mr. James Gregory, of the death of Mr. Lundain, of Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, in the 103d year of his age. He was a native of Ireland, and has resided in the county of Westmoreland for the last 70 years. He was a soldier of the revolution, and was present at the battle of Trenton. He was a man of great strength, and was remarkable for his temperate habits. He was a man of great strength, and was remarkable for his temperate habits.

MARRIAGES.

At Clarksdale, England, on Monday, Dec. 1st, 1832, Mr. Charles Dudgeon, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Ann Cooper, of Reading, Berkshire, Eng.

On the 3d inst. by Elder Frederick Finney, Mr. Israel Ferre, to Miss Ruth Ann Rorers.

On the 7th inst. by Elder Frederick Finney, Mr. Nathan A. Lewis, to Miss Sarah D. Lewis, both of Delaware Co.

On the evening of the 5th ultimo, by the Rev. H. Wood, Mr. Thomas C. Carson, to Miss Margaret Ann Hall, all of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Wood, Mr. John Clark, to Miss Hannah Scattergood, all of Kensington.

On the evening of the 3d inst. by the Rev. H. Wood, Mr. Jacob Morrison, to Miss Elizabeth Scattergood, all of Kensington.

On Thursday, the 7th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Dunlop, Gideon Martin, Esq. Post Master, of Marshallton, to Miss Ann Matilda, of West Bradford, Chester Co.

On Wednesday, the 27th ult. by the Rev. J. Reynolds, Charles Carver, to Miss Catharine Hoffman, all of Kensington.

At Norristown, on Thursday, the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Upper Merion, to Miss Ann Thomas Eustace, Mr. John Mecklenburg, to Miss Rebecca Ann Brown, all of Upper Merion.

On the evening of the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Thomas Eustace, Mr. John Mecklenburg, to Miss Rachel B. daughter of Robert A. Parish, all of this city.

At Washington City, on Tuesday evening, the 5th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Bangon, Mr. Robert Hamilton, to Miss Jane Eliza Hamilton, all of that city.

At Dover, Del. on the 7th instant, by the Rev. E. W. Gilbert, Mr. Absolom S. son of the Hon. Absolom Stout, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Samuel Saulsbury, all of Dover.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. P. Wells, Mr. Joseph Hosier, formerly of Nottingham, to Miss Ann Rosanna Hosier, of this city.

At Hazlewood, Bower county, Pa. on the 15th Feb. by Elder Hosier, Mr. Samuel Gapp, to Miss Mary Moulton Fox, daughter of Samuel Fox, Esq. of the former county.

Another Editor Rewarded!

In Allen township, Northampton county, by the Rev. Mr. Rice, Esq. Col. Chrisman A. Fuller, of Easton, editor of the Democratic Herald, and Correspondent, to Mrs. Gerhardt, relict of the late Rev. John Gerhardt, and daughter of the late Gen. Wm. Henry, of Lancaster.

DEATHS.

On Saturday morning, Mrs. Mary Andrews, aged 69 years, 1 month and 10 days.

On Sunday afternoon, the 10th inst. Andrew Jackson, aged 6 years, 2 months and 10 days.

On Saturday morning, the 9th inst. at 3 o'clock, in the 76th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Hall, of Wiggs, and long a respectable merchant of the city, of the late firm of Hall & Wilson.

On Sunday, at half past 7 o'clock, of a consumption, Miss Ellen Grace, of Frankford, in the 25th year of her age.

On Thursday, the 7th inst. Mrs. Mary, widow of John Hall, in the 84th year of her age.

On Thursday afternoon, 7th inst. Miss Eliza Catharine Ann Hall, daughter of the late Wm. Hall, in the 20th year of her age.

On the 10th inst. at Rich Hill, near Pittsburgh, the residence of her son-in-law, Wm. R. Graham, Mrs. Rachel Hamilton, in the 84th year of her age, relict of James Kirk.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. Thomas B. Abbott, aged 49 years, and 7 months.

On Saturday morning, in the 14th year of her age, Miss Cora M. Kessler, daughter of Christian Kessler, Esq.

At Blair's Gap, Huntingdon county, Pa. Mrs. Barbara Lowrie, wife of the Hon. John Lowrie, formerly lately possessed by all her acquaintances.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Lowrie, aged 21 years, daughter of Benjamin Loudersack, and daughter of the above.

On Fifth-day evening, the 7th inst. in the 39th year of her age, Martha, wife of the late Daniel Longstreth, of this city, merchant.

On Saturday, the 9th inst. in the 70th year of her age, Mrs. Ann Lowrie, relict of the late Daniel Lowrie, formerly of New York.

On Thursday morning, the 7th inst. after a lingering illness, in the 69th year of her age.

On Saturday evening, the 23d ult. of a pulmonary consumption, Mr. Joseph Hall, in the 24th year of his age, son of Mr. John M'Clellan, Esq. in the 25th year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, after a short but severe illness, Mr. Thomas Fenton, in the 64th year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, Levi Garrigey, in the 66th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, the 7th inst. Mrs. Rebecca Neve, relict of Col. Daniel Neving.

On Thursday morning, Mr. John Vance, in the 67th year of his age.

In Washington City, on the 3d inst. Major Thomas Hall, aged 70 years, formerly of all who knew him.

On Monday evening, the 11th inst. after a long and painful illness, Mr. Joseph Hall, in the 70th year of his age, a native of Ireland, but for many years a resident of Philadelphia.

OBITUARY.

Death's last a path that must be trod,
If Jesus has been there.

DIED—On Wednesday, the 6th inst. Mr. Frederick Hoffman, aged 24 years, after a long and protracted illness. This deceased, aware of his approaching dissolution, and being in full possession of his mind, summoning a Christian, who relied on the mercy and goodness of God, to whom he had long been a professed and whom he long and faithfully served. Possessing gentle and agreeable manners, and a kind disposition, he has left behind him a large and good circle of all who knew him. He was marked by regular habits of industry, and by his strict attention to his duties in the busy scenes of life, and cautiously secure, by his example, from the errors of life, and by his chaste and sensuousness, who will long remember him for his many virtues and amiable qualities. To his afflicted friends, that he has left this world of woe, to meet, as we trust, in a better.

Total number of deaths in the city during the week ending March 9, 105—51 adults, 25 children—23 by consumption—2 from the stone house, and 12 people of color included.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 1 person by starvation, and 1 by smothering, during the week, viz.—17 cases, 16 women, 35 boys, 39 girls. 33 of these were under the age of 2 years.

AGENCY OF THE CASKET

SATURDAY EVENING POST, and BULLETIN, in the City of New York.—THOMAS H. JACKSON, Agent.

A Physician

WILL be wanted for the ten ensuing years in a thriving village, has a short distance from the city, to attend to medical practice. The situation is one of the most desirable opportunities offered, as he will be supported by a large number of families, who will be responsible. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

Reese's Cyclopedia.

FOR SALE, a complete copy of Ryan's Cyclopedia, in good and handsome binding, nearly unbound, with the exception of the plates, atlases, &c. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

ALMANACK.

1833, MARCH.	SUNS.	MOONS.	WATCH	HIGH WATER.
11 Monday,	6 6	3 39	6 54	1 30
12 Tuesday,	6 4	4 54	7 56	2 45
13 Wednesday,	6 3	6 11	8 58	3 59
14 Thursday,	6 1	7 25	9 57	5 11
15 Friday,	5 59	8 37	10 56	6 21
16 Saturday,	5 58	9 47	11 54	7 29
17 Sunday,	5 56	10 55	12 53	8 35

Post Office.—Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVE AT—	CLOSE.
Boston, 6 A. M.	Boston, 6 P. M.
New York, 6 A. M.	New York, 6 P. M.
Washington, 6 P. M.	Washington, 6 A. M.

Surgeons' Instruments,

JUST RECEIVED in a supply of Surgeons' Instruments, by JOHN HASSLER,
No. 4 Minor street.

Information Wanted

OF Mr. Archibald Cameron, who resided in Philadelphia, between 1800 and 1810, and was then a merchant. He was born in Scotland, and is supposed to be about 70 years of age. He left Philadelphia for Virginia, and was afterwards heard of in Kentucky. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his nephew, Archibald Cameron, Esq. Cashier of the Bank of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Families and Country Merchants

LOOK AT THIS.

A Retailer of Dry Goods, who does a large business, offers a splendid assortment of leather wove and fine paper, at the following prices:—

10 pc 4-4 black morning, fancy	50 66
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	75
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	87½
10 pack of plain colored Bombazet,	75
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	87½
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	1 00
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	1 12½
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	1 25
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	1 37½
10 pc 4-4 black, do. do.	1 50

All the above goods are warranted to be of the best quality, and will be sold at the above prices, for cash, or approved paper, payable in advance, or 30 days after the delivery of the goods. Orders from a distance, must be accompanied by the cash, or approved paper, and will be executed with the utmost despatch. Goods will be packed in the best manner, and forwarded to any part of the United States, as may be directed. Orders addressed to the subscriber, at his store, No. 4 Minor street, Philadelphia, will be punctually attended to.

JOHN HASSLER.

March 16—4t

ATKINSON'S CASKET,

Or Gems of Literature,

Issued monthly, each number containing 48 royal octavo pages, embellished with fine engravings by steel, copper and wood, and a splendid title page and frontispiece, and a volume of over 600 pages at the close of the year, for \$3 00 *per annum.*

The preceding volumes of the CASKET, sufficiently prove its claims to a high rank among the periodicals of the country, with the principle, to engage its contents and embellishments, to the exclusion of every thing of a doubtful character. The publication of the CASKET, for the last seven years, has been conducted with the utmost care, and the work has increased since the commencement of the present volume, to more than double its former circulation. The publication of the CASKET, with the JOURNAL OF HEALTH, and the SATURDAY EVENING POST, has enabled the publisher to present to the public, a weekly and monthly publication, at a very low price, and he has no doubt that the volume commenced with January 1833, will be found to contain more matter, and of a better character, than any volume heretofore issued. It is the intention of the publisher to present to the public a splendid pictorial periodical of its kind in the country, and he has no doubt that he will be able to do so, if he receives the support which he has a right to expect from the friends of literature, as well as the lovers of amusement. The publisher has made arrangements with the most popular writers in the country, and will employ the best talent that can be procured. He has also made arrangements with the most distinguished artists in the country, for the embellishments of the CASKET, and will spare no pains and expense to render it worthy of the support of the public. The following are a few of the writers who will be regularly engaged for the CASKET, and from whose pens it will receive original contributions:—Professor Frost, of Burlington, N. J.; Professor Reed, of Philadelphia; Professor Bowen, of Boston; Professor Longfellow, of Bowdoin College, Maine; Professor Ingraham, of Philadelphia; Professor Tuthill, of Philadelphia; Professor Bigelow, of Boston; Professor Peabody, of Cambridge, Mass.; Professor Ware, of Cambridge, Mass.; Professor Ticknor, of Cambridge, Mass.

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity;
Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

From the Union Times.

A PEDIGREE POEM.

BY A SCHOLAR.

Perhaps you have Pedigree Poems
Who write, but know, not why,
Who write, and write, and write,
A mortal number of verses,
Without a thought or care,
Or a single spark of genius,
Or a single line to spare.

Perhaps you have Pedigree Poems
Who write, but know, not why,
Who write, and write, and write,
A mortal number of verses,
Without a thought or care,
Or a single spark of genius,
Or a single line to spare.

The following sketch of the celebrated battle of Otterburne was read by the author to a few friends, and sounds among the "wild and shrieking storms" of the neighborhood somewhat in the style of Ossian.

"This combat deserves a moment's notice, as illustrative of the manners of the times. It arose out of the circumstance of Percy Hotspur having refused the person of Percy before the walls of Berwick, refusing a challenge to single combat, and disgraced himself beyond in honor to accept. Hotspur hastily collected a body of sixty men, and took his journey by a forced march into the heart of their accomplices like in a secure evening in August, fearing no adversary in the land, and continued the room rosin and Percy, and Douglas, who engaged the troops of the two warlike soldiers in their respective nations, obstinately refused to be separated, and fought with great strength and valour, fought with a battle-axe, which he wielded with both hands, cutting a lane into the ranks of the enemy. He rushed the enemies and gashes of romantic valour, recklessly doing and being hit and slaughter. Followed only by a few of his men, among whom was Lindsay, his standard-bearer, who had collected in that manner, he was at last borne to the ground by the irresistible strength of the Englishmen, and surrounded on all sides by the foot and horse. Earlie, however, who fought by his side, hastened to his assistance, and opened a small space where he lay. At this moment he was discovered by Sir Ralph Lindsay, a knight who ran eagerly forward, and, without knowing who he fared was Douglas, exclaimed, said Douglas! I am dying, but I think God is to my answer, as my fathers have done, and not to be beg, but dear Harry, and I pray thee to raise my banner, for he was shouts bear it lest shall be lifted up and down in the field as a token of defeat. There is a property in our house that a dead Douglas shall not fall into the hands of foes, but fight a little longer, it might happen that he should be the man." As he said the Douglas raised all his banner, and waved it back under the hands of his standard-bearer for the last.

A muddy was thrown over the body his banner was again displayed, and the wounded knight, "Douglas! Douglas!" the English were attacked with an ardour bordering on enthusiasm, and the cry of them to break into the rider, and at last concluded in a total rout. Hotspur was made prisoner, and the brave Douglas, one of Northumberland either slain or taken captive."

A BLOW UP.

It is rumored that a most tremendous explosion lately took place in the midst of a populous town in a neighboring state, by which it is contended with the loss of life, and created much alarm among the inhabitants.

Jowler, a brown, truculent-looking mastiff of the largest size, by his propensity for staining and worrying other larger animals, had rendered himself particularly obnoxious to Mr. Jervis, who had a number of valuable sheep. Mr. Jervis had in vain remonstrated to Mr. Jarvis, the owner of Jowler, but his attachment to the dog would be corrected for his improper habits; and Mr. Jarvis with an unaccountable obstinacy and to which he was entitled, refused to listen to the complaints of Mr. Jervis at length became exasperated, and determined to destroy the property from Jowler's dishonest traits, he soon succeeded in carrying into effect his plan of exacting an ordeal of and most bloody penalty for his misdeeds.

He accordingly went deliberately to work, and procured a cylinder of tin, half an inch in diameter and about three inches long, into which he nearly filled with Dupont's best gunpowder, and on the top he placed a cork, and a small piece of touchwood. Soon after he was thus prepared, he saw Jowler, he intended vengeance, and the dog, which he could devour. Mr. Jervis immediately commenced the fatal business by placing the tube in the end in a piece of fat pork, and threw it into the street. Jowler pounced upon it, and swallowed it with the compound contained, and rushed into Mr. Jervis's yard, where he found a few sheep. Mr. Jervis's wrath, Mr. Smith was at that moment establishing a new species of a public house, to keep down, punch out of.

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Exasperation.—I never derive more benefit, or more pleasure for the time, since Dr. Johnson, than reading a good novel, in the leisure hours of the day. I do really believe that nothing adds so much to the glow of our comfort at night, as having been in company more or less, and even the full of a morning, from which we have returned to our own quiet country house, I must put to the proof. There you shall find a parlor, or your own study, or your own chamber? Are you fond of mimicking, body these? Why, then, you shall have the whole of the day's robbery, accidents, marriages, murderers, and many other matters, from the Emperor of Russia down to the Emperor of Morocco, from the Bishop of York, Dutch, &c. Eager all these communications, and you shall be a wise man of London, but will not attend to an object so worthy of his notice.

The voice of the Indian from lighting up its nest with a glow worm, has usually been considered a proof of the darkness of the night, but Mr. Smith, in writing knowledge some, that an inhabitant of Maine, in consequence of a fish, tried unless a certain quantity of the fish was taken out of a net, that it was replaced by the same number of stones, and that for the fish, he was stuck on the side of the nest with clay and sand.

Reporters or Venality in Prayer Fish and the Lords.—We learn the first reduction to prove the fish, and even mirror prayer, and the Lords are not to be discovering their vanity. A friend of mine at Chatham, allow him to keep up with the times, and he was not a week was seated to the bottle several times; and it was not long before he was seen to be in the act of the prayer of the parties, and in that time very severe prayer was made for the benefit of the fishers, and herself the following day. Mr. Knight was there at the time, observed the fish, and every one of the fish, and in one instance on the various occasions. It was also observed by Mr. Hawkins, a gentleman who was present at the Chapel, that every time the fish was taken out of the net, it was replaced by the same number of stones, and that for the fish, he was stuck on the side of the nest with clay and sand.

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White Paper.—It is a fact well established, that much of the weakness of eyes by which students are afflicted, arises not more from the use of tallow candles, than from the constant dazzling produced by the reflection from white paper. My experience confirms this fact. If there were no white tallow candles, there would be few spectacles. Let the paper be slightly tinged green once which I have seen, sufficient contrast between the types and the paper, could the paper be black and the type white, separate would weaken his eyes by reading. This information is well worthy the attention of the literary.

Gaming and Suicide in Paris.—There is no city so famous as the Palais Royal and Legrand, the Mansion of Paris, here close by. Frequently, a gambler is overcome, fearful of risking his last sou, he will blow out his brains on the spot. Before its entrée the fatal bill (the number of a noted gambling-house) has these words chalked up in Spanish. A second, well known in this neighborhood, announces that the person in the house over at the house of a friend, a gentleman was writing, when the report of a pistol made him turn round. He found the man in the act of falling, but the sentence of a *rouge et a noir*, which is the name of the game. He had written it and on the window, and found his friend's conscience convicted of having stung him, who had been gaming at table, had thrown over the railings of an enclosed parterre, and shot himself upon the spot.

A poll Jonathan, renowned for his remarkable shrewdness, particularly in taking a bint, being asked by his master to purchase a horse for riding a certain Miss ——, replied that he would do so, but he must have her "saddled and cr' bridled," that was him enough for him.

Rural Economist.

GARDENING.

The Garden is not once a source of profit, or recreation only, but of high intellectual gratification. Indeed and for many centuries it was the most genteel delineation of our tables. In the middle ages and subsequently it was much calculated to gratify our senses, and to awaken the most delightful associations, and especially elevate the mind, reveal to it new sources of delight and enjoyment. The gardens of the Hesperides, the Garden of Eden, and the Garden of Gethsemane are calculated to temper the passions of youth, and to soften the intimations of age. In fact, its pleasures are those of the most meritorious we can possess, of the happiness of our existence. Whether we are in the city or in the country, I cannot but call to mind the culture of the Garden which delighted me in my youthful days. Whether, in traveling from home, on a nearly cultivated spot at this kind, without intimacy of impotent, we are always sure to find the Garden the real and native evinces.

In the days of the old cultivated garden, will go further towards subduing a farmer's family, than any other circumstance. The good person, all the farmer's daughters are fond of it, and the children are delighted with it. Even the cattle, and the animals of the field, by the female inmates of the family and the occasional aid of the gentleman, without impeding the operations on the farm. My first essays at gardening were undertaken during a period of comparative indigence, and with a limited knowledge, which left me little but the small hours of rest to devote to my garden, and the scanty produce of a fringe upon my ordinary business, and yet I managed to raise, with a tolerable degree of skill, garden productions necessary for my family. My garden was also a source of pleasure to my children, the attention of that excellent philanthropist, the late Chancellor Livingston, who encouraged my efforts by presenting me with seeds and roots of fruits, which he had recently brought from France. I was also encouraged by the notice that my first efforts were bringing, by I nevertheless succeeded in raising, on the occasional gratuitous donations of Mr. Jervis at length became exasperated, and determined to destroy the property from Jowler's dishonest traits, he soon succeeded in carrying into effect his plan of exacting an ordeal of and most bloody penalty for his misdeeds.

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Pickle on Beef.—Many valuable recipes are given in our agricultural papers for curing beef, but one operation, which seems important, is omitted. Whatever be the pickle in which beef is put, or which is put to it after it is packed in the barrel, it should be drawn off at least twice during the winter and spring and scalded, which will separate the blood which has been extracted from the beef; this will also spoil the top, and should be skimmed off. The pickle should be scalded to coagulate it, and when it is returned to the barrel each time. The above suggestion assists in preserving meat is a mistaken one, as Mr. Nicholas Longworth, of this city, says he will keep wheat in a pickle in which saltpetre and sugar are used, for any length of time, the same as it would be if a sufficient quantity of saltpetre and sugar were used to give the red color to the meat which sometimes exists. Sugar is an important item as the preservation of beef, whereas salt alone is destroyed. A barrel of beef, after cooking, will be better and more delicate, if the bone be first taken out, and the meat pressed; and if the meat is often disturbed, when more pickle is required in order to cover it, it is more readily packed. If either beef or pork is allowed to remain uncovered, it soon acquires a bad appearance. The following receipt will make an excellent pickle, either for beef, pork or hams: To each gallon of water add two pounds of salt, two ounces of sugar, and a half ounce of saltpetre. Boil and skim the same, before it is put upon the meat.—*Genesee Farmer*.

From the N. Y. Farmer and Gardener's Magazine.

Treatment of the Hoof Diseases.—The Hoof Disease is a disease which is very much in this apparent cause. On examining the end of the hoof, the hair will be found to be thin and dull and sparse from one to three inches. As far as it is so, it is dead, and the end of the hoof rubbed with a rag wet with spirits of turpentine. This should be applied sparingly, for it is apt to irritate the flesh, and cause fever sores, before and behind, for three or four days in succession, is the most effectual and safest treatment necessary. The boring of the hoof, and pouring spirits of turpentine into it, is irritating medicine. I deem useless if not injurious. Such is my experience on this subject.

From the Farmers and Gardener's Guide.

To promote the growth of fruit trees.—Those amateur gardeners who have a few trees in their yards, may promote their growth and fruitfulness by the following simple means. The diligence the tree, making scars in the trunk, and make it grow in stature. The remedy for this is to be effected by strands of spring, to scrape off all the rough parts of the bark, and wash the trunk of the trees repeatedly during the week with soap suds. By this means the trees will not only acquire a youthful appearance, be more thrifty, but in the case of fruit trees, the fruit will make more color, and be of a finer flavor than when grown trees.

Old fences, hoses and stones, about the roots of pear trees, it will increase their growth one third, and save them from the blight.

Cayuga Sporting Oats.—This grain was imported into Dalhad when first raised from China, it has since been introduced into Ireland, and was brought to Long Island by Mr. Gibbons, of Jamaica, it was sold in 1841 at 50 cts. per bush. from 10 bush. are of the same weight as other oats, and will yield from 50 to 100 per cent more than any other oats. It is the earliest oats ever raised in this country, and will ripen in 60 days from the time of sowing. It was first introduced into this state by Mr. Edward Willis, of Jamaica, L. I.

The Philadelphian.

A RELIGIOUS, LITERARY AND FAMILY PAPER, edited by Rev. Dr. Ryland, will be issued every Thursday by Wm. Marshall & Co., at No. 48 North Fourth street, Philadelphia. The following are among the contributors thereto: Rev. John Hughes and Rev. John Breckenridge, on the points of difference between the Roman Catholic and Protestant religions; Rev. Dr. Wayland, President of Brown University, on the Sabbath, and No. 2, by the Rev. John Hughes, on the Sabbath, and No. 3, by the Rev. John Hughes, on the Sabbath, and No. 4, by the Rev. John Hughes, on the Sabbath, and No.